A Weekly Paper Devoted to Temperance, Literature and Politics.

VOLUME II.

TIMELY TOPICS

THE cattle disease is making sad havoc in some counties in England.

TREASURER NEW says that the amounts paid by the national banks during the last fiscal year as a tax on circulation was \$3,366,89s.92.

THE heavy rains have seriously damaged the crops in Minnesotanit being estimated that already the loss foots up fifteen or twenty per cent. of the entire crop of the state.

THE Indians appear to be on the warpath out in western Utah, having already butchered a number of settlers and miners. Troops are being sent forward to squelch the red-skins.

THE success of the new Atlantic cable insures communication with Europe at much lower rates than have heretofore been charged. The enormous capital now submerged beneath the sea can only be made to pay a low tariff and large busi-

THE announcement that 15,000 cattle are under treatment for hoof and mouth disease in one county in England has been preceded by anxious discussions of the spread of the contagion and of the rapidly increasing prices of meat in that

FRANK HARPER'S three-old colt, Ten Broeck, astonished the knowing ones at Lexington by making the fastest time on record for the distance, beating the supposed invincible Bob Woolley. Ten Broeck is by Phaeton, out of Nantura, the dam of the famous 7 Longfellow.

THE arrangements have been almost completed in England for the great Pan-Anglican synod, similar to the one held in London some years ago under the presidency of the late Archbishop Loungly. The American churches will be fully represented in this ecumenical council of Anglicanism.

EMILE DE GIRARDIN has written eleven elaborate letters to prove that the best thing France can do is to form an offensive and defensive alliance with Germany against all comers, especially Russia. Only one single journal of the French press is in favor of the idea he is

JUDGE PARKER, whose judicial district extends over Indian territory and a portion of Arkansas, will, it is said, sentence fourteen more murderers to the gallowsht his next term of court. They will probably be hung on the same day as was the case with the six criminals at Fort Smith

FENIANISM has broken out under a new name in New York. They call it the "Order of United Irishmen Redivivi." Its object, as detailed in the New York papers, is to "get the best Irishmen in its ranks, those fit for soldiers and willing to do battle in securing Irish independence." This i. s the smell of gunpowder about it.

THE London Times gives a summary of the failures in England during the last three months. The liabilities of twency-nine amount to a total of \$26,-000,000, and their assets to \$10,000,000, of which about one-third are regarded as doubtful. But the Times has a misgiving that this is very far from representing the total losses of the late panic, and in this view it is probably correct.

THE secret service authorities have information that a company of Italians have gone west with a large amount of ten-dollar counterfeit bills of the first national bank of Philadelphia. These counterfeits are exceedingly dangerous. One of them was recently received at the treasury cash room and exchanged by the experts for small money. The counterfeit is probably the most dangerous extant. It is perfect on its face, but has a few defects on the back.

DESPITE the general depression of business since the panic the New York Tribune says there has been a steady improvement in the iron business during the present year. The statistics of the American iron and steel association now "indicate that the production of the whole county during the past year was equal to that of previous years. The consumption of iron and steel has exceeded the general estimate.

MONTH after month the wonderful recuperative power of France is more and more palpable. It is officially declared that her trade returns for the first seven months of 1875 show an increase in the value of exports of 269,000,000 francs (\$52,000,000) as compared with the corresponding period of 1874: in the same time the value of the imports has decreased by 44,000,000 francs (\$8,800,-000;) the result is that France obtains the difference in gold.

A SPANISH organ at Havana, the Dairio de la Marina, admitted recently that it was possible that the island might become an independent state, and advised the insurgents to treat for the pacification of the country. Affairs, indeed has there been any fever there since.

look promising for the rebels, who overrun the whole eastern part of the island, burning sugar plantations and enlisting the slaves as fast as they are set free. The steam yatch Octavia has succeeded in landing three cargoes of supplies for the insurgents on the north coast.

THE following dispatch was received at the navy department on the 18th, from the navy yard at Pensacola: "The yellow fever is an epidemic at Howell's station on Pensacola bay, twenty-five miles above the navy yard. The people have neither tood, medicine nor attendance. They are crying in the name of God for relief. The navy yard is perfectly healthy."

SPOTTED TAIL has dropped \$1,000,000 in his price for the Black Hills. The other day he stated positively that he would stick to \$7,000,000. He now asks \$6,000,000. Some of his companions want \$50,000,000. Delano told Red Cloud last spring that \$25,000 was sufficient. The Indians are probably going to stick to the millions. If they do, it is doubtful if the commissioners will conclude their business at the council.

According to the report of the National cotton exchange, the cotton crop for the year ending Sept. 1st foots up 3,827,845 bales. This is above an everage erop, and even at the corparatively low price of the great staple now prevailing, the aggregate sum to be realized amounts to the snug sum of \$200,000,000. With reasonable good crops besides in the cereal line, the south has no special reason to complain.

THE most romantic of the many sorrowful incidents of the late gale occurred in the foundering of the steam-barge Mendota, off Point Betsey, on the east shore of Lake Michigan, A son of the owner was one of the passengers, and, when the lifeboat was launched, he got on board; but, being informed that his wife could not be prevailed upon to leave the cabin, he returned to the barge and went down with her. "And in death they were not divided."

It is stated upon what is regarded by the Atlanta Constitution as reliable authority that Gen. Joseph E. Johnston has been appointed and has accepted the position of commander-in-chief of the army of Egypt. Only a short time since, and for the third time, wa he tendered the position. This time it was urged upon him so strenuously that he at length consented, and is making his preparation to go over and assume his position immediately. He is to get \$100,000 to prepare himself an outfit, and is to receive the sum of \$25,000 annually for having supreme control of the army of the Khedive of Egypt.

The Fever Tree.

A writer says Among his other great public enterprises Garibaldi, the famous Italian hero, is engaged in planting the Eucalyptus or blue gum tree about Rome, to prevent the malarial fever with which the inhabitants of that city are afflicted. As this tree is little are afflicted. As this tree is little are afflicted. city are afflicted. As this tree is little known in our country, some account may not be uninteresting. According to the best authorities it is an Australian production, and was first discovered by the French scientist, La Nillardiere, who visited Van Dieman's Land in 1792. It was brought into the south of France about the beginning of the present cen-tury, and noble specimens of it are now growing in the promenades and public gardens of Nice, Cannes, Hyeres, and Algiers. Its medicinal qualities, how-ever, did not become known until about thirty years ago. The Spaniards first discovered that it was a preventive of fever and the colonists of Tasmania used its leaves for a variety of purposes. It was not until 1860 its full power became known, and, as a hygienic measure, it was introduced in the Spanish realm as an antisetic. The people of Valentia were suffering from malarial fever; Eucaloptus trees were planted about the city, and a marked improvement in the healthfulness of the locality followed. So popular did it become that the trees had to be guarded, the inhabitants stealing the leaves every opportunity they had, to make decoctions to drink. The Spaniards named the Eucalyptus the "fever tree," and soon afterwards it was introduced into Algeria. It next traveled to the Cape of Good Hope, Corsica, Sicily, South America and California. Garibaldi's attempt to introduce it into Rome is not entirely new. Some years ago a few dozen specimens were planted about the walls, and although nearly all of the trees lived but very few of them are vigorous. After a trial of many years in Southern France it has failed to become hardy or suck up and destroy the poisonous vapors of the swamps in which it was planted. The trappist monks of the Tre Fontane have recently set out large plantations of the Eucalyptus trees, and are tending them with the utmost care. This may be looked upon as a decisive experiment. The record of the Eucalyptus tree as an antisetic and disinfectent is excellent. The districts in which it is indigenous are healthy, and those into which it has been introduced and thriven have become healthy. A few miles from Algiers is a farm which was once noted for its deadly fevers. Life on it in summer months was almost impossible. In the year 1867, the owner planted 1,600 Eucalyptus trees, and they grew nine feet in thirteen months, and not a single case of fever appeared, nor

A LIFE APART.

My oars keep time to half a rhyme, That slips and slides away from me Across my mind, like idle wind, A lost thought beateth lazily.

A dream affoat, my little boat And I alone steal out to sea; One vanished year, O Lost and Dear! You rowed the little boat for me.

Ah! who can sing of anything With none to listen lovingly? Or who can time the ears to rhyme When left to row alone to sen?

DOUBT.

Vex me no more. No longer fill my heart With strange unrest, so near akin to pair the doubting void, and bid depart The nameless shadow which no mortal art Can banish never to return again.

Break thy sad spell. Release the captive Hope, So sadly pining for the morning light, Undo the bonds of charity, and ope Fatth's slumbering vision to the wider scope Of an immortal day deyond the night.

Oh, cease thy power. Let human love rejoice
That the sweet kisses of its early bloom
Shall be perennial. That smile and voice,
That form and features of the heart's fond ch
Shall live again beyond the cruel tomb.

I will not yield. The foaming tide may rave,
And threaten direful wreck of all my love.
The eager tempest shall find me brave,
With full reliance on the power that gave,
That it will land us on the shores above.

— Harper's Magazine

CHARLOTTE OF BRUNSWICK.

One of the saddest tragedies, if it b one, one of the strangest mysteries, if it be one, dimly recorded in historic anoe one, dimity recorded in historic an-nals, is that of the Princess Charlotte Sophia, of Brunswick. The story, though an old one, is still but little known, even in the dominions of the empire. The new light which a recent Russian writer has let in upon the facts has induced us

to recall them at the present time.
On the 27th of January, 1689, the Czar Peter the Great was married, somewhat against his will, to Ewdokija Feodorowna Lapuchin, the daughter of a powerful Russian noble. On the 18th of February of the following year, his eldest child, Alexis Petrowitsch, was born and bap-

Owing to the absence of maternal cire —Peter, having quarreled with his spouse over a serious affair, had banished her to a convent very soon after marriage—the prince Alexis was left to himself, and prince Alexis was left to himself, and until his thirteenth year, was almost wholly neglected. During this interval, his mind lost all sense of decency and respect, and his unrestricted mode of iving entailed upon him some of the warst of habits. When, at length, he was bntrusted to the care of a learned Gern an, Henry Huyssen, he made but small go-gress in the way of improvement. Euclid and algebra were found to be ill suited to his wild and willful nature. But "he poor tutor combatted with the difficul-tion of his position about ton years, and then surrendered his princely pupil in

disgust.

Meanwhile, the czar, who seems not to have been able to keep out of matrimony, had taken secretly unto himself another spouse, the daughter of a poor woman and already famed as much for her midest deportment as for her attractive beauty. Nothing was more common in Russia, and in all the Asiatic kingdoms. than marriages between sovereigns and their subjects; but that an impoverished stranger, who had been discovered amid the ruins of a plundered town, should become the absolute sovereign of that very empire into which she was led cap-tive, is an incident which fortune and merit have never before produced in the annals of the world. The charming cap-

nuite natural that the future empress should wish to secure to her own children the right of succession to the throne. To reach this end, she poisoned the mind of the czar against his eldest on, in consequence of which, Herr Huyssen was ordered to give an account of the intellectual progress of his pupil. Of course the report which he made was unfavorable; whereupon the tutor was sent back to Germany, and the prince was banished into the interior of Russia. Here the latter demeaned himself with so much unreason that his imperial sire resolved to marry him forthwith.

An ambassador was sent to Germany

intrusted with the delicate mission of reporting on the charms of all the highoorn maidens of the Rhine-land. list was forwarded to the court, and the ereme de la ereme, being selected by the czar, were honored with invitations to appear personally before him. Of course reserved the right of rejecting all

bidders.

In this matrimonial game money was no object; but beauty, grace, and mental culture, were everything. Those who were so fortunate as not to be chosen were returned to their mammas, bearing the gifts of diamond necklaces and rings, as compensation for their trouble. His majesty's choice fell upon the Princess Charlotte Sophia, of Brunswick-Wolfenbuttel, daughter of Duke Louis, the head of a branch line of the reigning house of Brunswick. Accordingly, the nuptials were celebrated at Targow, in the palace of the queen of Poland, on the 25th of October, 1711. The bridegroom was in his twenty-second year, the bride in her eighteenth.

The Princess Charlotte was one of those soft and dreamy beauties, with fair blue eyes, and a head full of romance, so often met with in Germany. At the time of her marriage she was little more than a child in years, and none the less so in manners and modes of thought. Alexis, on the contrary, was wholly given up to low, sensual pleasures, and mean, vicious company. At their earliest interview he had conceived an antipathy to his betrothed, and had no desire at all to marry.

As might have been expected under such circumstances, there was no love wasted between the young couple. From state of indifference the prince lapsed into one of savagery, and on every occa-sion he did not hesitate to act toward his wife in the most brutal manner. When, at length, he received into his palace a

in tears, regretted her sorrowful plight, and longed to be released from her brutish lord. She even wrote to her father, Duke Louis, entreating him to take steps for dissolving her marriage. But Louis was as proud and haughty as she was weak, and would take no steps to over throw that fortune which, he believed, was likely to make of his offspring an empress. However, he was not wholly insensible to the tortures of her situation. "Keep a watchful eye on my daughter," he beseeches the czar in a letter recently disclosed, "for she is a lamb in gentleness, and ill-suited to the

imperial son, and keep back the evil reports which come daily to my ears."

The birth of two children—Natalia, who died prematurely, and Peter, after-ward Czar Peter II—did not soften the evil tendencies of Alexis; on the contrary, it was the signal for a most terri-ble climax. While the princess was yet suffering from her confinement, Alexis, more in a fit of devilish wrath than of intoxication, struck her so savagely with his cane, that she fell senseless to the floor. Those who stood near thought that she was dead; and a few hours later her physician sent word to the ezar that his daughter-in-law had been carried off

rough ways of a hot and hasty cavalier.

I pray thee be pleased to restrain thy

by a sudden attack of hysterics! Peter the Great received the intelli-gence of the princess's death on the 20th of October, 1715, and, being then at Schlusselburg, busily employed on his works, he set out instantly for the cap-itol. On the way he himself was seized with illness, and was forced to take to his bed. In the midst of his grief the announcement came that the empress announcement came that the empress had been delivered of a prince, which speedily changed sadness into joy. In the ensuing confusion, poor Charlotte was almost forgotten. But rumor had already sounded her dread alarms, and Alexis, fearing the wrath of his father, had fled to his country increase. had fled to his country-house.

Meanwhile a grand carnival proclaimed the new birth. Splendid entertainments, balls and fireworks, followed one another in rapid succession, and universal hilar-ity prevailed. Elsewhere, a coffin robed in black, and followed only by a few attendants, was borne into the fortress of St. Petersburg, and deposited in the church of Saints Peter and Paul. Later a horseman rode to the roya palace and announced that the remains of Princess Charlotte Sophia, sisort of the heir-

Time elapsed, and it soon appeared that the czar had not really forgotten the gentle girl who, deserving a better fate, had missed her road to happiness; neither had he failed to notice the absence of his son. The death of the neglected wife was a sore affliction to Peter's mind; but he hoped that it might be the means of reforming the prince. Accordingly he wrote him a letter, accusing him of murder, but promising forgiveness if he would only amend his conduct. "I desire your answer personally or in writing," the let-ter concludes, "or I must deal with you as a criminal." Alexis replied, "I intend to embrace the monastic life, and I request your gracious consent to that

For awhile the affair was dropped, and the czar departed on a journey into Ger-many and France. The grand duke, many and France. The fearful of his life, fled, acc mounied his mistress, to quarters unknown. Seven months passed away, during which time the czar heard nothing from his son. One day two Russian envoys overtook Alexis in Naples, and placed in his hands a letter from his father. "If you do not return home," it read, "by virtue of the power I have received from God as your ire, I pronounce against you my everlasting curse; and, as your sovereign, I can assure you I shall find ways to punish you; which I hope, as my cause is just, God will take it in hand and assist me in avenging it."

When entresties failed, the envoys had recourse to strategy. One of them offered a large sum of money to Emirosine if she would induce Alexis to throw himself at the feet of his father. She plied her art of persuasion so well that, on the following day, the prince set out for Moscow. Upon his arrival the great bell tolled; a gloomy council was convened in the cas-tle; and the clergy said mass in the cathedral. In solemn tones the czar pronounced malediction on his son Alexis deprived him of succession to the throne. and even disinherited him in the pres ence of the whole assembly. "Never was prince forgotten," says the royal record, "in so sovereign and authentic a

A trial for high treason followed this awful humiliation; and, on the 7th of July, 1718, it was publicly announced that the Grand Duke Alexis had died in prison, "in consequence of over-excites ment." Recent research proves that he was murdered by a German named Weide, at the order of Peter the Great. At this point the tragedy may be said to end; and the mystery, if such it was,

to begin. Twenty years later, Chevalier Bossu published in Paris a book which is now a rare curiosity, entitled "New Travels in North America, in a Series of Letters," in which he affirmed that he had seen the Princess Charlotte, "who was thought to have died long ago," at a plantation in Louisiana; She was, he said, there well known by her own name; and that he had the full particulars of her romantic career. From these statements, corrected hy the recent researches of Kersakoff. who, having free access to imperial records at St. Petersburg, has at length disclosed the truth, we shall briefly complete one of the strangest stories in ex-

As early as 1714 the countessof Knonigsmark, mother of Maurice of Saxony, the gentleman was no other than Count risks."

former mistress, by the name of Eufrosine, and his wife made complaints to the czar, the prince was sorely enraged, and beat the princess most cruelly. A chastisement in return from the czar only made the affair worse. Charlotte, daily in these representation has a second control of the plan was frustrated. In the following year, and amid the joy which announced the birth of a son of Catharine, the plan was frustrated. In the follow-ing year, and amid the joy which an-nounced the birth of a son of Catharine, the princess, having somewhat recovered from the assault already mentioned, was secretly placed on board a Prussian ves-sel, and landed on the southern thore of the Baltic.

At the same time the countess and the physician played a bold game. A sham burial was originated. A wax figure, skillfully moulded, was placed in a coffin, which, while the bells were tolling, was hurried away and consigned to a sepulchre in the church of St. Peter and Paul. There were but few mourners, and the ceremony was brief. A false announcement was speeded to the capitol, and no one, in the excitement of the hour, paused even to give it reflection.

At the proper season, the princess having recovered and regained strength, proceeded to Strasburg, and thence to Paris. Here she disposed of her jewelry, and, in company with Swiss emigrants, set sail for America. She arrived at New Orleans, where she was recognized and saluted by Count d'Aubaut, a member of the French diplomatic service, who had formerly known her well, and, we may add, become enamored of her at St. Petersburg.

The count was a handsome fellow, but

very shy. He had not the courage, even when confident that some unknown cause had estranged her from her husband, to ingratiate himself in the princess's favor. But day and night he was haunted by her matchless beauty, and yet circumstances compelled them to remain longer apart.

After awhile the princess, still regarding her Swiss companions as in one sense her guides, followed them from their first landing in New Orleans to a place fifty miles up the river. Here she pur-chased a small plantation, and, with the help of others, planned to cultivate it. Count d'Aubaut had not ceased to dog her footsteps. Wherever she went he pursued, until a bright idea entered into

Having assured himself of her determination to remain always in America. the count hastened back to New Orleans. and from the governor-general, who was his near relative, obtained a perpetual ownership of a large tract of land border-ing on the Mississippi, together with a release from his diplomatic service.

This tract of land happened to adjoin the estate of the Princess Charlotte; and, having erected a small dwelling for himself, he looked forward to the day when perchance for time might permit him to enlarge it for the reception of his idol.

The days and the weeks passed by, and the count had succeeded in winning the friendship of the princess. This friendship faily became more intinate; and, disclose the story of her misfortunes, the sion of sympath; nost sincere in his expres-perceive that his . He was not blind to some appearance, his prect and graceful manners, and his fine curs deep impression upon the heart of the lonely lady; and the courtesy and confi-dence with which she always received him made him bold to sue for her heart and hand. But no; she resolutely re-fused any offer of marriage.

Count d'Aubaut was in desgair, and to tarry longer in the presence of one whom he could not claim as his own was death itself. Abandoning his estate, and bidg farewell to the princess, he returned to New Orleans, where he engaged passage on board a vessel bound for Mar seilles. In less than an hour the ship was to sail, and the count had already ended his preparations for departure. With an idle turn of mind he paced to and fro upon the deck; a small package lay there, on which a half-sheet of a newspaper, the Mercure Hollandois, of the year 1718, had been placed by some strange hand. His eyes dropped, and rested for a moment on a fateful para-graph; and there he read, as one not

Duke Alexis at St. Petersburg!
It is easier to imagine his feelings than to describe them. Grasping the paper and folding it away in his pocket, exchanging a few words with the commander of the vessel, and making arrange ments as to his luggage, he leaped into a small boat and was rowed ashore. Not ten hours had elapsed before he was again at the feet of the princess.

Only a few words were interchanged, and her doom was sealed. There was no obstacle in the way; and she had shed her last tear before the portrait of him whom she loved even amid hatred. Two whom she loved even amid hatred. Two months later the Princess Charloffe, with simple ceremony, became the Countess d'Aubaut.

How suddenly, at times, a change falls upon a scene of happiness and content-ment; and how unexpectedly the bitter enters into the sweet! Only a few brief years had sealed the union of a loving couple when Count d'Aubaut fell dangerously ill. "There is no hope of a recovery," said the physician to the faithful wife, "save in a speedy return to Europe." The princess—for surely form to head feathering teacher head for the best of the best for the page of the page for the page fo to heed. Gathering together her all, she, her husband, and their little daugh-ter, sailed first to Le Havre, and thence

At Paris she lived in the utmost re tirement, nursing her husband and caring tenderly for her child. Occasionally she would wander unattended through the garden of the Tuilleries, without dis-closing either her name or her singular fortune. One day during one of these solitary promenades she was unexpectedly joined by her daughter, to whom she addressed a few words in German. A gentleman who happened to be passing by was thus attracted to her. For a single instant their eyes met, and she knew that her secret was discovered, for

Maurice, of Saxony, temporarily sojourn-

ing in Paris.
She could not prevent him from addressing her by her own name, nor refuse his company to her own humble lodgings. But she exacted his promise not to betray her secret to any one before three

months should have clapsed.

Once a week Count Maurice found himself at the abode of the princess, to whom he was in the habit of bringing, sundry good things for her happiness. At last, however, he found during one of his last, however, he found during one of his visits no need of calling again. The whole family, "tempted of the devil," said Count Maurice, had fled to parts unknown! Half in anger and half in despair, the count discovered the princess's secret to King Louis XIV, who at once wrote an autograph letter to the queen of Hungary, the eldest daugher of Duke Louis of Brunswick. In this missive he assured her, of the safety of her sister, and added, "The king, will not prove chary of his best services to induce the princess, who seems to have been the princess, who seems to have been pursued by some ill-fortune, to return to that family which has so long mourned her decease.

I know not what confidential method the king resorted to to insure the fulfillment of his promise. But certain it that, when the Count d'Aubaut and his wife were again discovered by the offiwhile were again discovered by the om-cials of his majesty, it was not in France, but in Louisiana! They had returned thither in a vessel sailing direct from

After long intercession, the couple were induced by the governor-general to repair, on board a Dutch vessel, to the Isle of Bourbon, where they resided for many years. In 1754, the count was removed by an epidemic fever, and his death was soon followed by that of his shild child.

In the succeeding autume, 1755, the widow, whose cup of sorrow was now filled to the brim, went to live in the Faubourg Montmartre, near Paris, but six years later she retired to Brussels, at the invitation of some of her old friends. The story of her misfortunes, though made known to a precious few, reached the ears of Ferdinand Albert II, duke of

the ears of Ferdinand Albert II, duke of Brunswick-Bevern, who allowed her an annual pension of sixty thousand florins. Although constantly reset by troubles on all sides, and even persecuted by the Romish propaganda, she resisted all invitations to again join her family. By deeds of charity she endeared herse the poor of Brussels, and finally dasteadfast believer in Protestantism a September, 1772, aged seventy-eight. Perhaps this is all that will ever be known of the story of the sortowed were

known of the story of the sorrowed w. e of the Grand Duke Alexis. For many years after her death, the most remarkable incidents of her career were con-cealed from the public; and until reently, historical researches were powerless to recall them. There can be no doubt that her eventful life was surrounded with even darker mystery than ha yet been cleared up. But, even as it is, its romanticism imparts to it an air of falsehood; while, on the other hand, the knowledge of sworn testimony makes the seeming fiction more remarkable rian, mith, The poet, if not the histo-memory of the ill-starred "Charlotte of Brunswick.—G. L. Austin, in Appleton's

White Field Labor in the South.

How is it that a white man can now labor in the rich fields of our State, where formerly the climate was considered an insurmountable barrier? Has the climate changed? Are the men of a different breed? No! Only the mistaken ideas of the insalubrity of the climate, false impressions about the height to which the thermometratains in midsummer, have, by dint of self investigation, aided by the press, been dispelled, at the least in small circles, but there are still many in the west and north, and also in Europe, who mentally compare the fertile lands of Gulf States to the mephitic Roman compagna. White labor, and particularly the participation of the planter or farmer himself in the labors of the field, have of late tended to shorten the period necessary for the cultivations of most of our crops. whe application of science to farming, Thich naturally follows in the wake of white labor, will not alone raise large crops on a given area, but also improve the quality of the harvest. Once let it be generally understood that a white man can work in the field in this State as well as anywhere in the west or north, with better health, more comforts, and with at least a double profit, and thou-sands of small farmers from the sterile sections of other states will take up the rich alluvial lands of Louisiana which are awaiting the husbandman's coming. -New Orleans Price Current

To have good bread a farmer's wife advises to take to the mill, when the water is neither too high nor too low, enough of your finest wheat to last six months or a year, cleaned as you would lean it for seed. Tell the miller you are in no hurry; you wish-him to grind it when he can do his best. When you take your flour home store it loosely in barrels, and keep it in a cool, dry place, and I care not whether you have red, white or amber wheat, new process flour or old process, you will have good flour. Next, to provide for your wife's use a good stove or brick oven, as she may pre-fer, and then see that she has plenty of good, sound, dry wood split fine as much depends on the making as on the baking.

A COUNTRY mother visiting Detroit with her daughter, a girl of fifteen, said to the child, who was about drinking a glass of soda-water; "Now, Mary, be careful; don't gulp it down in three swallows and get exploded all to pieces